



THE HEART OF AN OAK

traction surface

The small eraser on the end of a pencil wears away quickly as compared with an eraser that is broad and flat.

So likewise the tire tread which consists of small projections wears away quickly as compared with the tread which has a broad, flat traction-surface.

In the Michelin Universal three quarters of

the entire tread is traction-surface. You can prove this for yourself by holding a piece of wire screen over a part of the tread and comparing the number of squares that touch the raised portion with the number that cover the portion not raised.

This is one of many reasons why Michelin Tires are unsurpassed for durability.

MICHELIN TIRE COMPANY MILLTOWN, NEW JERSEY

Wholesale factory branches in many important cities
Dealers in all parts of the world



MICHELIN

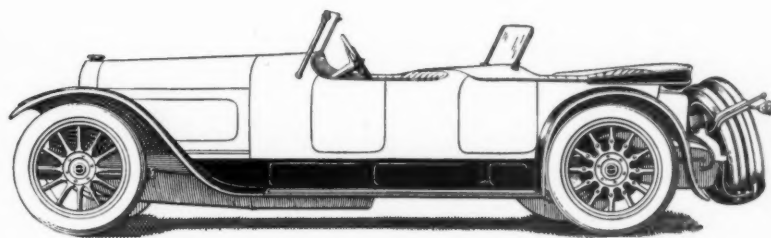
PRE NUMERO

EXCELLENTIA

LOCOMOBILE



A LOCOMOBILE IS BUILT WITH CLOSE,
ACCURATE ATTENTION TO EVERY DE-
TAIL. THIS IS POSSIBLE BECAUSE THE
PRODUCTION IS LIMITED, AND EXCEL-
LENCE OF WORK INSTEAD OF VOLUME
OF WORK HAS BEEN THE COMPANY
POLICY FOR NEARLY A GENERATION.



THE LOCOMOBILE COMPANY OF AMERICA

MAKERS OF FINE MOTOR CARS



Copr. Life Pub. Co.



Nurses Wanted

The Surgeon-General of the United States Army, the Surgeon-General of the United States Public Health Service, the American Red Cross, the General Medical Board and the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense therefore unite in an earnest appeal for 25,000 young women between the ages of nineteen and thirty-five to enroll in what shall be called the United States Student Nurse Reserve. The enrollment will begin on July 29, 1918. Those who register in this volunteer body will engage to hold themselves in readiness until April 1, 1919, to be assigned to training schools in civilian hospitals or to the Army Nursing School and begin their course of study and active student nursing. For enrollment and information address your State Division of the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense, or State Councils Section, Council of National Defense, Washington, D. C.

Special Offer

Enclosed find one Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

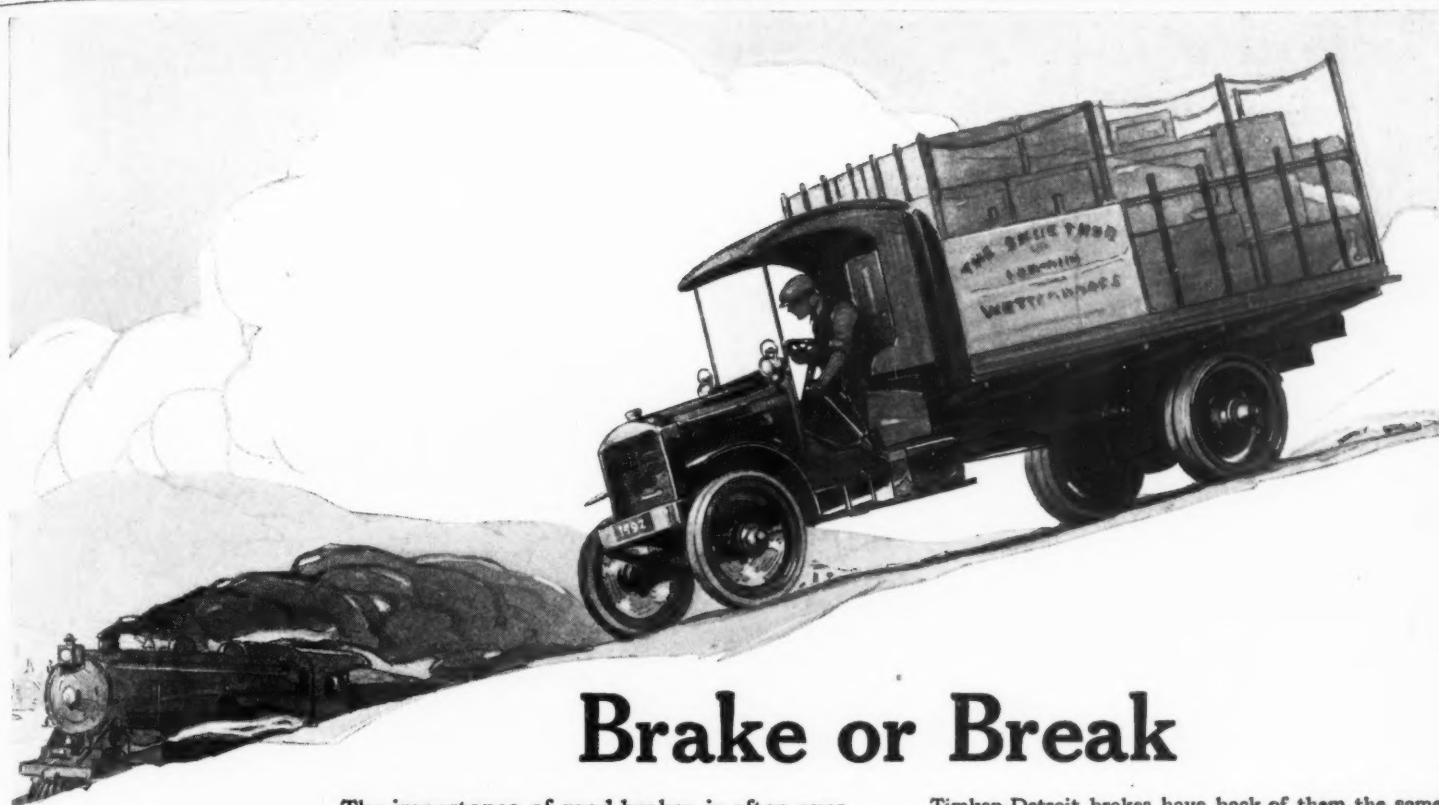
Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 50

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)

Here is the opportunity for every free woman in America to do her country an inestimable service and put herself in the front rank of the great army of America's women. We are publishing this notice in advance in order to give you time to think it over, and make your arrangements to respond to this urgent call.

Next Week's Life—"My Daddy's Over There"



Brake or Break

The importance of good brakes is often overlooked by a truck buyer, because they are the least used parts of the chassis.

Of all the vitally important parts of the truck, the brake is the only one that is not in continuous operation while the truck is in motion.

It is the only one that has to be built for the *exceptional emergency*.

It is the one which must be *absolutely reliable*, which must not fail under *any circumstances*, and whose failure *always* means liability to serious injury of the vehicle and its cargo, if not to human life.

There are three great commercial requirements in an efficient truck:

It must have the right power transmission to drive the load.

It must have sturdy axles to carry the load.

And it must have some practical, economical and *sure* way of *stopping the load*.

When the factor of human safety is concerned as well as the value of the whole vehicle and its cargo, stopping the load assumes major importance.

Therefore good brake construction is an integral part of good rear axle construction.

Timken-Detroit brakes have back of them the same long experience, the same engineering ability, and the same traditions of successful performance that are back of every part and piece of any Timken-Detroit Axle.



The problem of building the right kind of a brake can be and is worked out with scientific accuracy. There is no guess-work about it.

The Timken brake is designed in such a way that it closes its grip on the rear axle smoothly and evenly but swiftly. It brings the load to a dead stop without sudden jolt or jar, but in the shortest possible distance.

And when set, it holds like a bull-dog.

Timken engineering goes beyond the brakes, it considers the relation of every detail of axle structure to the efficient operation of the brakes. It also co-operates with the truck builder in order that the system of rods and levers connecting the driver's hand or foot with the brake is *scientifically designed and accurately installed*; this is extremely important; for you must have not only good brakes, but *efficient and dependable control* of them *every instant*.

Send for free copy of the Timken Booklet E-4, "The Anatomy of Automobile Axles," and read carefully what it says about the essentials of good brake construction.

 THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE COMPANY 
Detroit, Michigan

Oldest and largest builders of front and rear axles for both passenger cars and motor-trucks.

TIMKEN-DETROIT

FRONT and WORM-DRIVE REAR AXLES

For Efficient COMMERCIAL Haulage

PACKARD TWIN SIX

Announcement of Policy



THE Third Series Twin Six will be continued in response to public demand. It is essentially unchanged. Our patrons shaped this decision by their approval of the latest Packard.

Packard cars of today are identified at once by the new *fuselage* line. Some of the best critics say this design has set the standard for body styles.

The smoothness and plus-power of the Twin Six engine are even more widely known. We believe the road ability of this engine is matched by what we now offer in lines, finish and appointments.

It is true that war has cut

down the number of good cars that can be built. And yet in war-time a good car is almost indispensable to the efficient man of affairs.

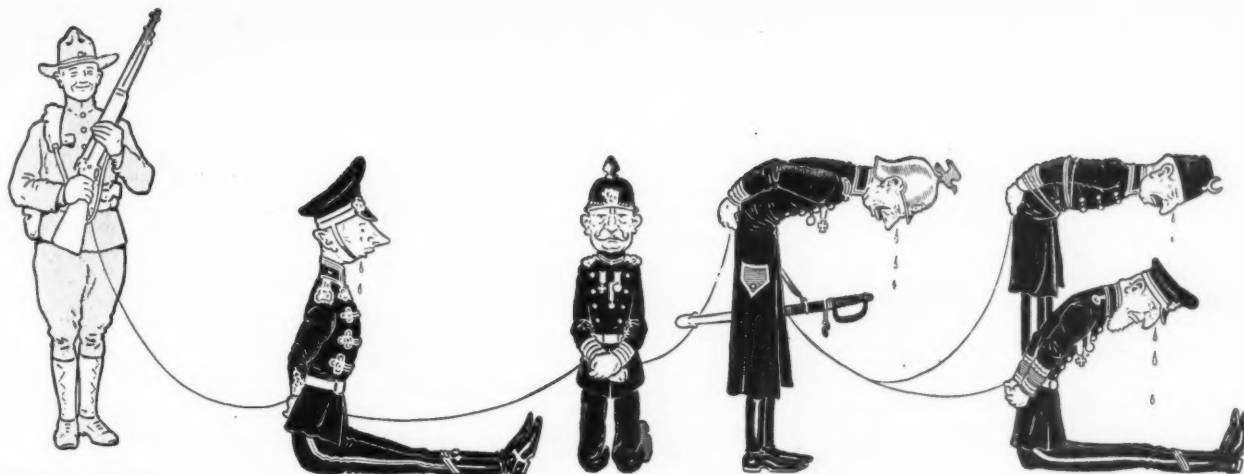
Every condition of the times sets a premium on cars of character and lasting worth.

Twenty thousand Twin Six owners know the Packard as a mode of travel—assurance of swift and safe transportation over any road.

Ask the man who owns one

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.



Soldiers

THE boys of '76 and the lads of '61
Were handy with the bayonet, the sabre and the gun;
They hurried to the muster,
And they didn't brag or bluster
When they rode with Lee or Custer
Or they marched with Washington.

They were made of proper stuff
When they wore the blue and buff,
And were ready, ever ready for the game;
They were brisk and ready, too,
When they wore the gray or blue,
And our soldier boys in khaki are the same.

The boys of '76 and the lads of '61
Were cheerful in the blizzard and were happy in the sun;
All soldierly and willing
In their marching and their drilling,
If their rations weren't filling
They could still be full of fun.

They were straight as mountain pine
In the Continental Line,
And they took the luck of battle as it came.
"They were hardy as could be
In the ranks of Grant and Lee,
And our soldier boys in khaki are the same.

The boys of '76 and the lads of '61
Were always keen for fighting and were bound to yield to none.
Their cannon might be mired,
But they dragged them out, untired,
And they loaded, aimed and fired
Till the work to do was done.

They were made of proper stuff
When they wore the blue and buff,
And were ready, ever ready for the game;
They were brisk and ready, too,
When they wore the army blue,
And our soldier boys in khaki are the same.

Arthur Guiterman.



Fritz: GOTT! HOW I'D LIKE TO HAF A GOOT, LONG SLEEP!

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1917, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation thirty-one years. In that time it has expended \$168,071.31 and has given a fortnight in the country to 39,193 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Previously acknowledged	\$5,896.76
Mrs. James N. Andrews	50.00
Wm. P. Clyde	100.00
George B. Clothier	1.00
William D. Waltman, Jr.	5.00
T. Van Kannel	25.00
"In memory of one faithful in every relation of life"	10.00
Mrs. William L. Mauran	21.00
Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Emerson	10.00
W. M. Gaylord	7.00

Mrs. G. P. Bard	5.00
A Friend of Children	2.00
Miriam O. Stennson	1.00
Arthur C. Scholl	10.00
J. C. Fulton Class, First Presbyterian Church, Uniontown, Pa.	7.00
Examiners Board of Fire Underwriters, San Francisco, Cal.	2.00
"Betty, Jack and Deming"	5.00
M. C. F.	25.00
W. R. Mansel	5.00
Miss E. A. Mansel	2.50
Mrs. R. C. Wyland	22.00
M. R. Maybank	25.00
Chas. W. Sanford	25.00
J. S. Stone	5.00
Chas. A. Dean	10.00
C. R. Stokesbury	5.00
Florence M. Underwood	2.00
Theodore R. Hoyt	25.00

Murray Wheeler	7.00
Mrs. N. T. Porter, Jr.	7.00
F. McL. Barger	2.50
Walter Boswell	5.00
Jeremiah Milbank	25.00
Minnie A. Beckwith	2.00
"Nat"	14.00
Marland W. Rollins	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Forbes	10.00
Col. C. J. Manly, U. S. A.	10.00
Frances Hartman	5.00
Fred B. Hill	25.00
M. C. Mott-Smith	15.00
Jane Scott	6.92
Norman F. Garton	5.00
Will M. Garton, Jr.	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Elleford	2.00
Carrie B. Beall	7.00

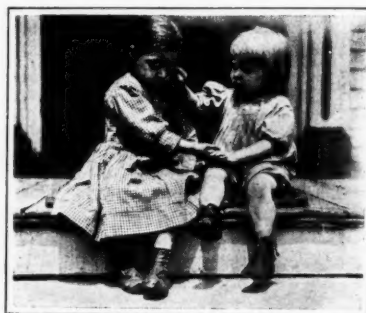
\$6,467.68

IN the minds of many city children the close of school in June brings thoughts of LIFE's Fresh Air Farm at Branchville, Conn., where they can be sure of having a good time in the country with plenty of food and fresh air. Consequently, we have little difficulty in making up our fortnightly quota of about two hundred children who are each given a two weeks' outing in the country. Party succeeds party until school comes again in September.

For many years now LIFE has thus been the apostle of the "back to the farm" movement, in a very practical way, demonstrating that it is not always necessary to see how many people can live in one room, and that in the country a family usually has a whole house and a yard to play in. This idea once embedded in their childish minds may bear fruit later on.

LIFE's Farm was a gentleman's country place, about fourteen acres in extent, the property of the late Edwin Gilbert, who leased it to us in 1891, and some years before his death gave it to us outright for Fresh Air purposes. The big French-roof house, barns and other outbuildings have been refitted as dormitories, dining-room, etc., for children, while the orchard, ball ground, brook and ample play grounds retain their popularity the summer through.

In the summer of 1887 our readers contributed nearly \$1,000, and gave about 250 children a vacation, and since then their interest has never flagged. The work is entirely dependent on



AT LIFE'S FARM
THE OCULIST

charity—and we have had the great pleasure each year of reporting a thousand or more vacations given to those who need it badly. In all, 39,193 poor children from the city have had vacations, at a cost of \$168,071.31.

In these war times everybody is under a strain, but we hope our friends will remember the Farm, so far as circumstances will permit. Every dollar is put to good use. In this era of high prices the children who are really needy are even worse off than in former years, as their little money does not go so far.

Children from the very poor districts, the East Side, city missions and settlement regions, are the ones chosen, and no needy child is refused, save for good cause.

They bring their appetites with them, and sometimes have arrears of scanty rations to make up as well. Reports of the many poorly nourished school children in our city were sufficient to

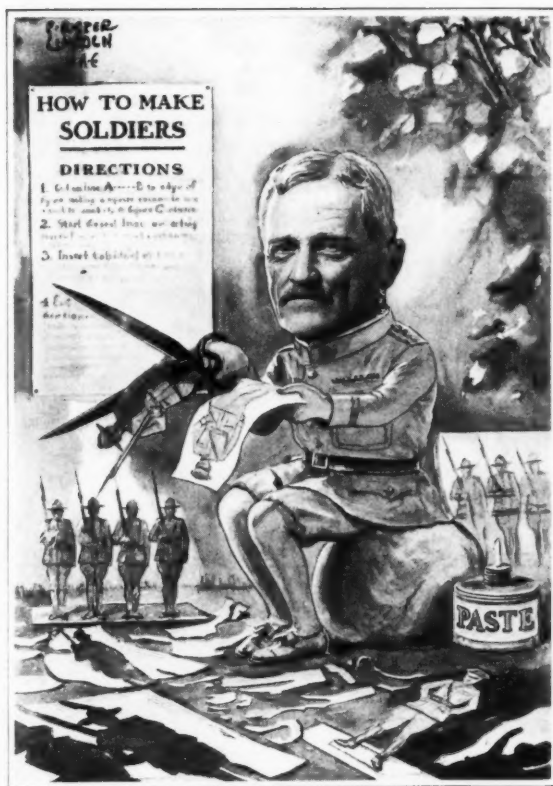
alarm the authorities this spring. And they do eat at LIFE's Farm. The amount of food consumed is fabulous, but it is money well spent. However, thanks to careful management, the average cost during the past five years of a child's two weeks' vacation, including transportation, has been slightly under seven dollars.

Caretakers are always with the children, and we have had no serious illness or accident at the Farm during all its history. Visitors are welcomed.

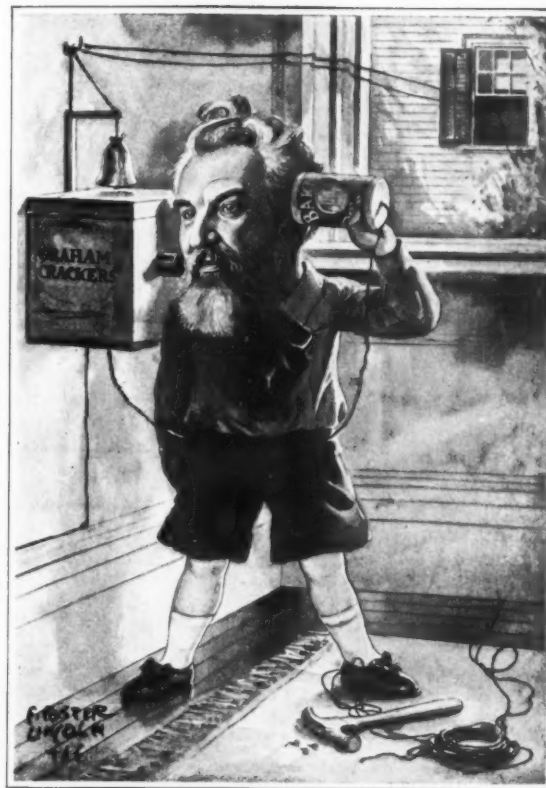
Toys are much appreciated. Few of us realize, when the father's entire pay as teamster or sweat-shop tailor will barely cover food, clothes and shelter for a family of six or eight, that there is absolutely nothing left for *unnecessaries*. The shabby doll, the battered toy, the worn picture book are all treasure trove, joys unexpected, to the children of the poor.

Clothes for children up to twelve can be put to immediate use, and even for older children they can often be cut down, skirts shortened, etc. And as our guests' outfits are sometimes reduced to the vanishing point by a fortnight of vigorous exercise, Mrs. Mohr is glad of anything that will help supply the pressing need when she sends them home. Rompers, overalls, sweaters, jackets, underwear, caps, and particularly shoes, even worn ones, are badly needed.

Remittances may be made payable to LIFE's Fresh Air Fund, and will be acknowledged in LIFE about three weeks later, and by letter direct if address be given.



BLACK JACK



SANDIE BELL

The Regulation and Conservation of Prohibitionists

THE growth of prohibitionists in the United States has been phenomenal. In 1910 there were only about four hundred thousand. Now it is almost impossible to go anywhere without meeting one or more. The condition that confronts us is indeed alarming.

It is estimated that the food dealt out to prohibitionists would be sufficient to feed the American and French armies. This alone will show that some drastic measure of relief is necessary if we are to win the war.

One thing must be sternly borne in mind: We must permit no foolish sentiment to govern us. Under ordinary circumstances and conditions a prohibitionist may be allowed—with certain precautions—to go about unmuzzled, and—with certain exceptions—should be taken care of and kept off the streets. Many families have a pet prohibitionist, and taking care of him properly undoubtedly brings out restraint and the development of character, for one can scarcely live in the same house with a prohibitionist without developing self-control. Admitting all this, however, to be true in times of peace, it must be remembered that the Huns are at the door, and we must not stand on ceremony. When the number of prohibitionists in any com-

munity rises above one in a hundred the surplus should be immediately deported to Maine, where they can be fed on salt codfish until overcome by thirst.



MR. BOOZE SHOULD BEWARE OF A HATCHET-FACED LADY WITH A DOG ON A LEASH



NON-ESSENTIALS

TO BE ABOLISHED FOR THE DURATION OF THE WAR.

P. S.—WHY STOP THEN?

The Winning Titles

WITH congratulations to the successful ones and sincere sympathy for the great majority who tried but were less fortunate, LIFE is at last able to announce the winning titles submitted for the contest picture. The delay in announcing the result of the contest, which closed on May 6th, is due to the fact that, in all, we received 170,551 replies, of which 164,314 had each to receive careful consideration.

In spite of explicit announcements and of repeated warnings, 3,994 replies failed to comply with the conditions of the contest and 2,243 reached LIFE office after the contest had closed.

THE FIRST PRIZE of \$500 is awarded G. G. McLEAN, Carpenteria, Calif., for this title:

An attachment which converts an aeroplane into a transport.

THE SECOND of \$200 to JAMES GUTHRIE, Walbrook, Baltimore, Maryland, for

*Tell me, dearest Harold, when we reach the land
Shall we hear the Wedding March or join the angel band?*

THE THIRD of \$100 to MRS. GILBERT HARVEY, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, for

When Love comes, Prudence flies.

Checks for the amount of the prizes have been sent to the winners. Although a number of replies were received from soldiers and sailors, none of them was considered by the preliminary and final judges to be of equal merit with the winning titles.

The picture failed to inspire any great originality on the part of the contestants. A number of them based their titles on the theory that the hero was an "ace" in the flying corps. A closer examination of his uniform would have precluded that idea.

The process of elimination was followed until the number of titles submitted to final judgment was reduced to eighty-six. We reproduce a few of these to give LIFE's readers an idea of the nature of the replies.

If love has wings, as poets tell us,
This picture should make Cupid jealous.

When kisses come as high as this, the
game's surely not on the level.



When hearts are trump a queen can take
an ace.

Woman caused the fall of the first man,
and she has kept it up ever since.

Local Weather Forecast: Calm and fair.
Rapidly rising temperature, with prospects
of sudden precipitation.

"Ah, me! It was he that won her,
Because he dared to climb!

A West Pointer making a hit with a miss.

The situation was full of gravity.

Sparkling device for Liberty motors.

Two above freezing.

Up above the world so high,
Like a sofa in the sky.

On the road to Rouen.

"Remember, dear, you must not take a
drop."

Putting the transport in transportation.

The only way he could fall and still be
up in the air.

A Non-Com. Planing Officer.

GRAMMAR LESSON

(Her name was Rose)

'Tis better to have Rose and fall
Than never to have Rose at all.

An old game but a new deal. An ace and
a pair that will beat four kings.

She: Am I the first girl you ever kissed?
He: No; but probably you will be the last.

Falling in love is a duty,
So this soldier boy asserts;
But love is like an airplane—
It's the falling out that hurts.

Duedrop.

Domestic cares of a soldier—An aviator
pressing his suit.

A close shave with an American safety
raiser.

On the back-parlor sofa they're plighting
their troth,
But this is the way that it feels to them
both.

"Ware bridge! Rainbow ahead!"



Efficiency

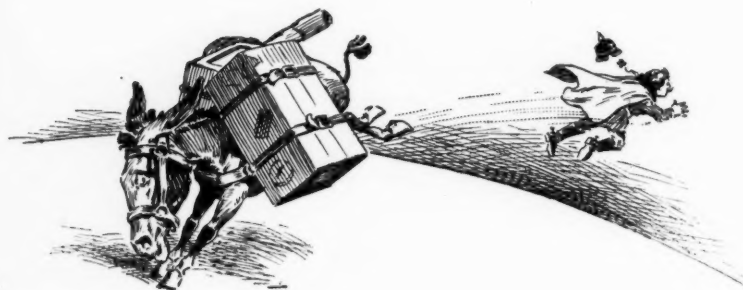
SAID the old Army Mule, "I'm in luck,"
As he glanced at the new motor truck.
"In spite of contentions
For later inventions,
I am not to be left in the ruck.

"I'm at home in the mud and the mire,
I can live upon weeds and barbed wire,
And no mechanician
Need watch my ignition—
And a mule never yet wore a tire.

"In these days when it's all 'Watch your step,'
I am proud of my past and my rep;
My normal condition
Is more than tradition;
I am full of efficiency and pep.

"I am needed, it seems, over there,
Where the shrapnel and gas fill the air.
No gasoline flivver
My bit shall deliver;
I will visit the Boche in his lair.

"I can carry munitions and guns,
And deliver supplies by the tons.
I'm no sympathizer
With Germany's Kaiser—
I've a punch in both heels for the Huns!"



NIGHTMARE OF A BACHELOR WHO HAS JUST BECOME ENGAGED

Justice?

EVERYONE is privileged to change his mind, but some have more luck at it than others. Mr. George Creel, for instance, has the fortunate gift of being able to change his mind and not have this affect his job. Not so long ago Mr. Creel held socialistic views, and wrote articles containing these views.

"When questioned about the articles," says the *New York Sun*, "Mr. Creel explained that they were written in the heat of a campaign conducted by the newspaper on which he was employed, and that they did not now represent his views."

General Leonard Wood does not seem to be so fortunate as Mr. Creel. He holds the same views now that he did in 1914. General Wood, long before Mr. Creel or others were concerned about their country, was calling attention to the necessity for preparedness. General Wood still thinks the same. He has not changed his view. So General Wood is disciplined by being kept at home, and Mr. Creel, who emulates the humble but versatile chameleon, still enjoys the favor of the gods.

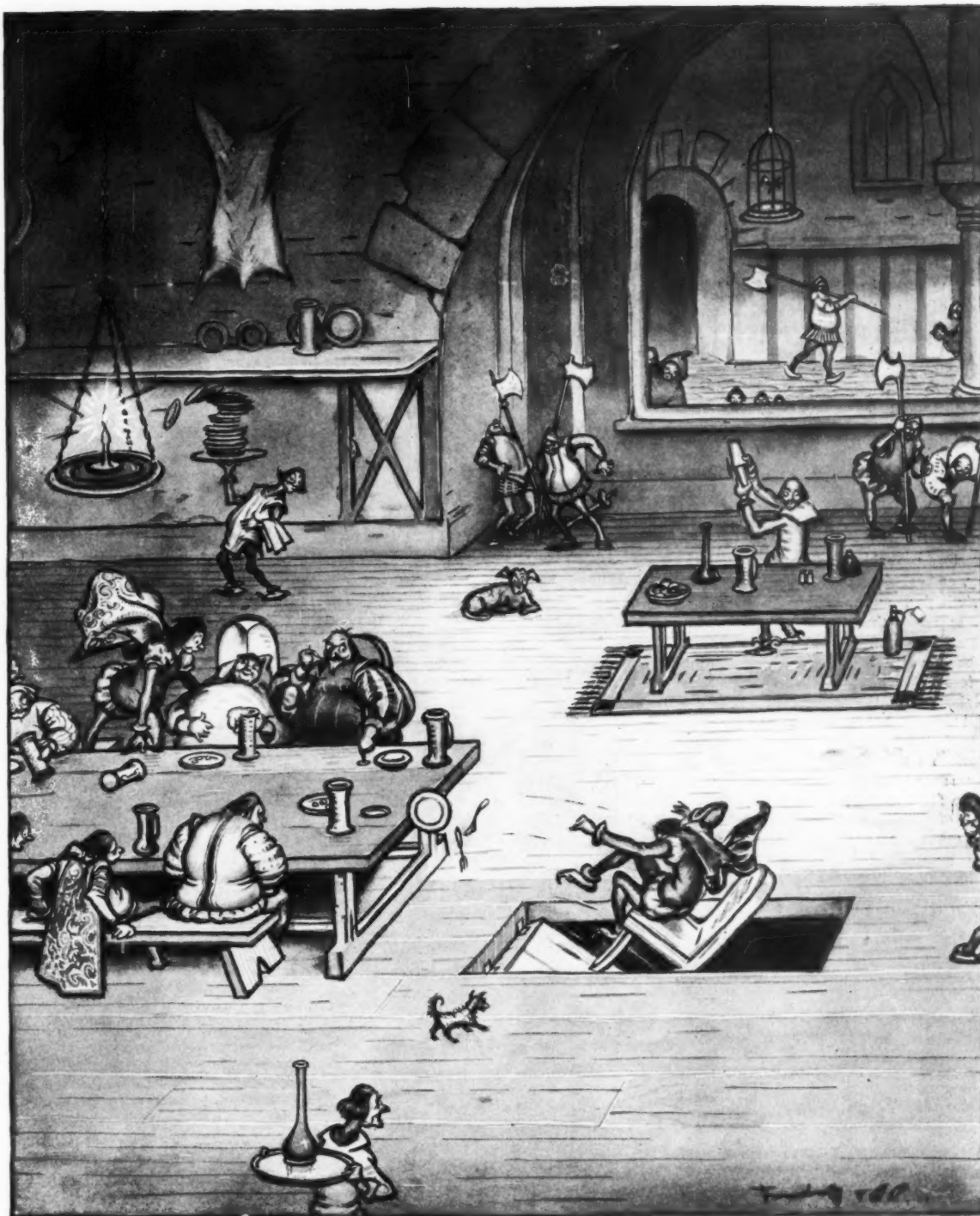
Looked That Way

"HOW long has Splicer been a member of Congress?"

"I imagine quite a little while. He told me confidentially the other day that if he had to earn his living in the open market he couldn't make ten dollars a week."

WITH the prevailing styles the girls look as if they were dressing true to form.

· LIFE ·



IN YE GOODE OLDE DAYS
REMOVYNG YE POLYTYCALLE RIVALLES

"The Jewish Mind in These States"—An Answer

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE—Sir: E. S. M. has made LIFE the medium of imparting a marvelous discovery. Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes represents to him "the Jewish mind in these States," and (tell it not in Gath) "the Jewish mind is a totally different instrument from other minds that operate in these States." Far be it from me to insinuate that E. S. M.'s cerebrations possess the element of originality. That would pain him, and, moreover, it would be untrue, for they differ not in the slightest degree from those of his mediaeval ancestors. According to his psychology, any mental variant from the standard set by his particular quality of gray matter forthwith condemns the possessor of any other brand of the serious crime of other-mindedness. Listen to his syllogism: Mrs. Stokes is a Jewess; she has no real national feeling; therefore the Jews have none, and their minds "deserve prayerful and attentive contemplation."

But Mrs. Stokes is not a Jewess. Her ancestors probably were. She has, however, embraced and has been accepted by Christianity, and the half-baked social and economic theories which she has vociferated in common with her non-Jewish husband and a brood of so-called Aryan professors, are as far removed from Judaism as are the Soviets from the British Parliament. Nor has she ever been recognized by the Jews as reflecting their ideas. To them she is a woman of no importance, and her views are regarded as the froth of hysteria. It is only because of the newspaper publicity attached to a sensational marriage that the world ever became aware of her existence. Having attained the eminence of a headline heroine, she has been fed by notoriety, and has thus acquired the credentials for doing mischief, but obviously not from the Jews.

"She has no real national feeling." Granted. But is it not jumping hurdles to deduce from such a premise that the Jews have not? And yet, like the Balaamites of every age, E. S. M., having come to curse, has remained to bless, for he grudgingly concedes that "lots of Jews love the United States and are true sons of it."

Let the facts and statistics gathered from official sources tell their story. Although the Jews constitute but three per cent. of our population they have thus far furnished to our army and navy a quota of nearly six per cent. Their subscriptions to the various Liberty Loans and to the Red Cross have been far in excess of



"TO THE BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE!"

their proportion of the population and wealth of the country. By deed and word they have loyally supported the government in every measure undertaken for the national defense. Their love for America is the more intense because of what America has been to them. It opened to them the gates of hope and bestowed the sweets of liberty.

"But, ah!" says E. S. M., in the threadbare phrase of the Prussian anti-Semite and the Russian pogromist, "in the newspapers the Jews are an immense power;

they are far above the average of intelligence and adaptability, and some of them are not good." The implication is that all non-Jews are good, and that power, intelligence and adaptability are to be decried. He flays the Bolsheviks, and then raves in their very tongue. What he hates in the Jews is that they are not all E. S. M.'s. He wrinkles his brow and shudders at the revolutionary Jews, ignoring that they, the Bundists, were the men who with Miliukov, Nekrassov and Kerensky achieved the short-



· IN THE KAISER'S FAMILY?

WHAT IS MORE GLORIOUS THAN TO SUFFER FOR ONE'S COUNTRY?

lived Russian freedom, the very men whom the Bolsheviki, but few of whom are Jews, have doomed to destruction. And then he prates of the I. W. W. Jews, who are but a handful, forgetting that the I. W. W. does not spring from a Jewish source, that its ranks are to a great extent recruited from old American stock, and that, alas! they are encouraged by the moral support of college professors. Of course, he perorates with Hillquit, oblivious that the latter claims to be a Lett and is no more a real Jew than E. S. M. himself.

Let it be understood that at this time "the Jewish mind in these States" is occupied with but one thought, and that is, the preservation of American institutions and of liberty. It were far better for all Americans to unite their powers, however they may vary in quality, for the upholding of our common country than to foster a class spirit and to stimulate an ancient hatred born of wilful ignorance and insensate prejudice.

L. M.

"L. M." is a distinguished New York lawyer, a Jew whose views, because of his standing in this com-

munity, seem entitled to space and consideration. But starting in with the assumption that "E. S. M." is a Jew-hater, which is not true, he misquotes the article which he censures, and reads into it what it does not contain.

Mrs. Stokes was cited, not as a representative of "the Jewish mind in these States," but of "one type" of it. "L. M." garbles another passage, the one beginning, "In the newspapers the Jews are an immense power," by interpolating three final words which it does not contain and omitting four lines that follow it and belong to it. Then from the interpolated words he contrives an absurd implication.

Sad to say, our eminent friend has pettifogged Mr. Martin's article. His own exemplification, above, of how a Jewish mind may work helps, however, to allay anxiety for fear it will dominate creation.

The Jewish mind is one of the most important and interesting forces in modern life. It should not be *l'ise majesté* to discuss it. It gave us our

religion. Mr. Martin said it was "the most destructive mind in the world." If that sounds harsh compare it with Chapman's remark that "The words of Christ destroy the whole fabric of society."

THE EDITOR.



THE EASIEST WAY TO DRAW A WAGON



JULY 18, 1918

*"While there is Life there's Hope"*VOL. 72
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English Offices, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.

John Ames Mitchell

PEOPLE who have a deep respect for convention and prevailing opinion, and take the advice of reasonable and successful men about their undertakings, may prosper well and pass through life with credit, but they are not the sort that start humorous, illustrated papers. Mr. Mitchell was not a bit an outlaw, nor by any means destitute of decent respect for the opinion of mankind, but there was always that in him that would not be hindered from doing the lawful thing that he wanted to do or holding to the opinion that looked good to him, merely because the thing looked hazardous to the prudent or the opinion scandalized the wise. He was an adventurous man, but one who brought to his adventures remarkable sagacity, and great tenacity to a purpose or an opinion, once adopted.

Through his mother he belonged to the Ames family of Massachusetts, a Pilgrim breed from the Plymouth district, shrewd traders and men of imagination, who could see farther ahead than most of their fellows, could see enterprises through hard trials, and hold on to what they got. Along with the Ames qualities—the same that went so far to build the first railroad to the Pacific—Mitchell had great amiability, a love of art, a love of fun, a liking for people and a strong disposition to do what he enjoyed doing. It must have been these latter qualities that impelled him to start LIFE, but once he had done it his Ames inheritance of tenacity, courage and shrewdness stood him in good stead.

He was educated to be an architect,

and liked that calling, and gave promise of succeeding in it, but his nose in early life not being held down very close to the grindstone, he wandered off into the department next door, and undertook to be a painter. So after spending three years (1867-70) at the Beaux Arts studying architecture, he went back to Paris five years later, and spent three or four more years there studying drawing and painting. And he was a promising painter, just as he was a promising architect, and he could draw, and knew about it, so that when in 1883 he started LIFE, he had the taste and technical training that qualified him to try to make an illustrated paper. The art end of the business at least he knew, and the vital thing in a picture paper is pictures. He could think in pictures. He knew what could be expressed in them and how best to express it.

Besides knowing pictures, Mr. Mitchell had great skill in dealing with persons who made them. He was a wise, gentle, courteous man; not afraid, not fussy; never rude, not stingy. People who drew for him, or wrote for him, or worked for him in any way, liked him and were happy in their dealings with him. He was generous and intelligent in appreciation, and in criticism could put his finger precisely on the right spot. Besides being a man of cultivated taste and skill in matters of art, he was a very good writer, and liked to write, and for the last thirty years had made the writing of stories his avocation, and had always had a tale of some kind on the stocks. His books were full of literary art and of

sprightliness, humor and imagination. The list of them includes more than a dozen titles, and they were all more or less successful, some of them—as "Amos Judd"—very much so. His sense of the value of words found constant use in editing the text to go under pictures.

Seven years in Paris had made Mitchell an ardent lover of France, and when the Great War came along he was for France and her Allies with all his might from the day the first German crossed the Belgian border. There was no more urgent pro-Ally to be found, as LIFE from cover to cover promptly showed. When the administration moved forward towards participation in the war he was for it. When it seemed to lag he got after it with whatever stick he could muster. He has not lived to see the end, but he lived to see a million Americans fighting or working on French soil for the France he loved.

He had no children, and LIFE was like a child to him. For thirty-five years it was his employment, his daily care and his delight. He had perennial youth, so far as LIFE was concerned; was never bored with it, never jaded. His hands were always on it, and always to its profit. He had remarkably intense opinions, some of them quite novel, and not generally approved. He stood by them staunchly and pressed them on all occasions, yet he was not intolerant of opposite views, and never unwilling to have them expressed in proper fashion and due economy of space in his paper.

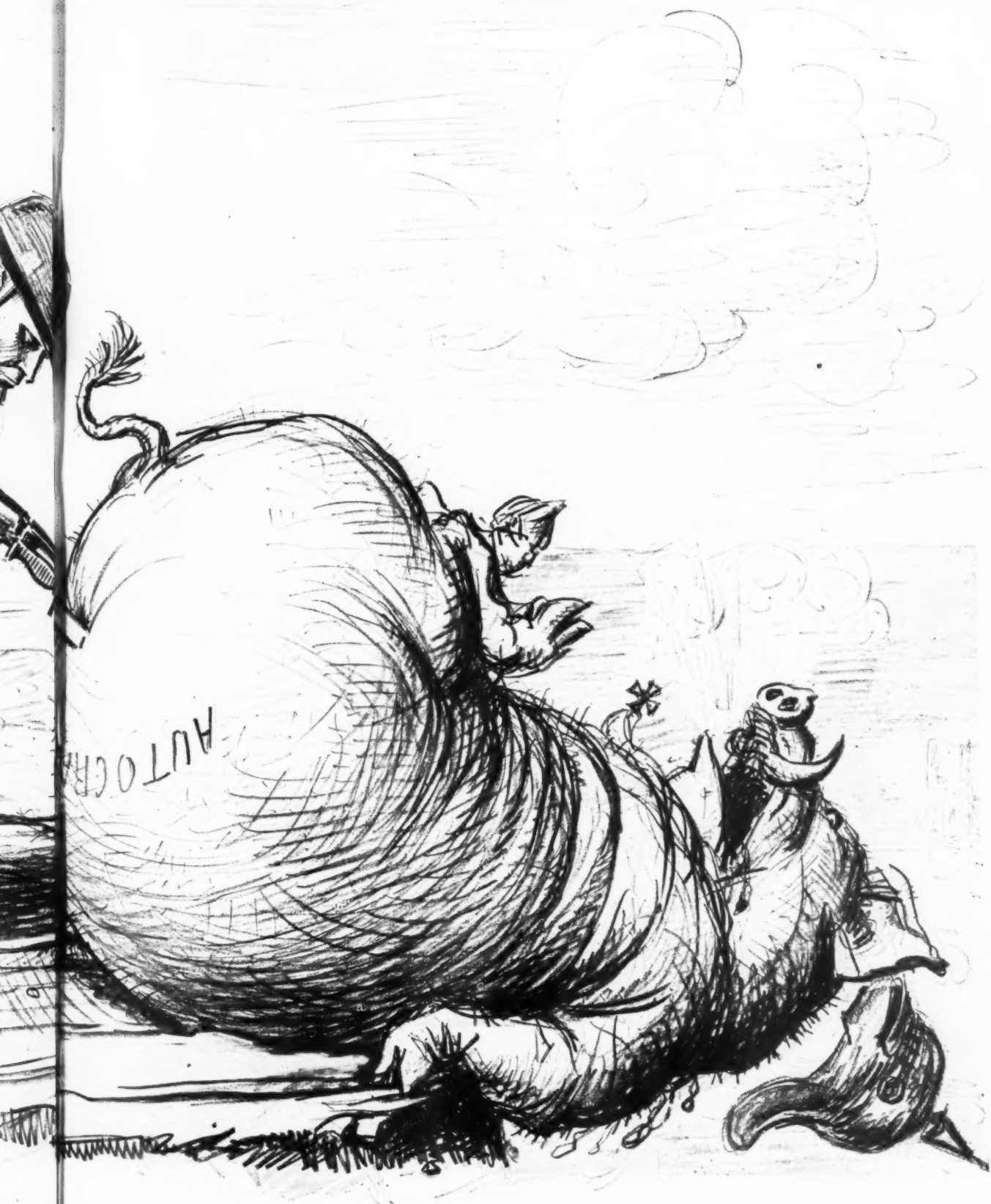
He loved the truth, and practiced continuously to make it prevail. He loved animals—dogs and horses—with undying affection. He loved children, and the two benevolences with which LIFE has been most concerned are its Fresh Air Farm and its fund for the French orphans. He hated cruelty and pretence and all bogus infallibilities. He was considerate of everyone about him; affectionate, amusing, charming; maintaining about him an atmosphere in which minds could work with confidence and in tranquillity.

With heavy hearts the companions of his labors, some of whom began with him when LIFE was started, turn back to a task from which his gentle and inspiring touch is gone.



JOHN AMES MITCHELL
Founder and Editor of LIFE







GABRIELLE MANIVEAU,
BABY 2166



EDITH DELALONDRE, BABY 2585,
AND HER SISTER



NELLY BALLUE, BABY 2417,
AND HER SISTER

The Good Work Continues



VICTOR
BOUTILLIER,
BABY 2548

IN the death of Mr. Mitchell the fatherless children of LIFE's Babies' Fund have suffered another bereavement, for he was their friend, as he was the friend of every helpless and suffering creature. But the good work continues. There is no end to the generosity of LIFE's readers when the cause is a good one such as the alleviation of the distress of the French orphans and their brave, widowed mothers.

Almost every letter from the beneficiaries of the fund contains some affectionate allusion to the American soldiers now in France. And there are many evidences of the affection of our soldiers for the little children of France.

LIFE has received, in all, \$217,232.77, from which have been remitted to Paris 1,214,569.95 francs. We gratefully acknowledge from

Mrs. J. W. Paxton, Washington, D. C., for Baby No. 2817..	\$73
Miss Maurine Loonans, Sioux Falls, S. D., for Baby No. 2818	73
Mrs. Edward Lowe, Grand Rapids, Mich., for Babies Nos. 2821 and 2822	146
Valley City Lodge, No. 7, A. F. and A. M., Valley City, N. D., for Babies Nos. 823, 824 and 2825 (on account).....	216
Helen Townley, Hartwood, N. Y., for Baby No. 2826.....	73
Helen D. Rohnert and Dorothy F. L. Kross, Detroit, Mich., for Baby No. 2827.....	73
Mrs. Hernand Behn, Havana, Cuba, renewal of subscription for Baby No. 106.....	73
Thomas Archibald Miller, Princeton, Indiana, renewal on account for one year of subscription for Baby No. 296...	36.50
T. D. Palmer, East Orange, N. J., renewal of subscriptions for Babies Nos. 289 and 290.....	146

PAYMENTS ON ACCOUNT: "Ex-smoker," West Point, N. Y., \$2.04; Mrs. R. J. McDonald, Valley City, N. D., \$6; Helen Perdue, Miriam Perdue, Elizabeth Johnson and Lillian Taylor, Wash-

ington C. H., Ohio, \$12; Madame Leed's French Class of the Equal Franchise Red Cross of Pittsburgh, Pa., \$18.25; Winifred Morris, Swarthmore, Pa., \$3; L. G. Moultrie, Valley City, N. D., \$9; Mrs. R. W. Jones, Grenada, Miss., \$3; Miss Lucie Weilenman, Shaw, Miss., \$6; Mrs. W. F. Reynolds, Bellefonte, Pa., \$12; A. F. C., Pittsburgh, Pa., \$10; The ladies of the Memorial Presbyterian Church of Appleton, Wis., \$6.10.

BABY NUMBER 2803

Already acknowledged	\$70.08
Miss Myrtle Revallion, Fairhaven, Mass.....	.50
Beatrice and Gertrude, Fairfield, Cal.....	2.42
	\$73

BABY NUMBER 2816

Already acknowledged	\$36.50
Beatrice and Gertrude, Fairfield, Cal.....	.58
Fred S. Cooper, Aspen, Colo.....	10
"A. H. T., Syracuse".....	5
	\$52.08

THE PLAN OF THE FRENCH BABIES' FUND

A contribution of seventy-three dollars provides that for two years a destitute French child, orphaned by the war, will be kept with its mother or relatives instead of being sent to a public institution, where its chances of survival are less than in a family environment. During this critical period in the child's life its welfare is looked after and the funds disbursed by the *Fraternité Franco-Américaine*, an organization officered by eminent French men and women. The *Fraternité* has committees in every part of France, who keep in touch with the children and supervise details of management.

Contributions of less than seventy-three dollars are combined until they amount to the larger sum. To those who are unable to contribute the whole seventy-three dollars at one time a child will be assigned under a pledge to complete this amount.

As fast as received from the *Fraternité* the names and addresses of the children and their mothers, with other information, are communicated directly to the contributors for the care of each child.

The payments are made to the mothers in quarterly instalments. Contributors wishing to correspond with the mothers should address them as "Mme. Veuve _____ (surname of the child)" at the town and department given. A self-addressed envelope should be enclosed for reply.

Contributors will be notified at the expiration of the two years, and be given opportunity to continue the support, if they so desire.

The full amount of the funds received by LIFE is put into French exchange at the most favorable rate and remitted to the *Fraternité* with no deduction whatever for expenses. Under the present regulations of the American Red Cross LIFE is unable to forward packages to the children. Gifts of money we can remit with other funds.

Checks should be made payable to the order of LIFE Publishing Company. Owing to the large amount of detail work connected with the fund, contributions are acknowledged only through LIFE.



THE FEAST

The Truce

I WORE the blue at Gettysburg;
Tom fought in rebel gray.
We didn't speak for fifty years,
Though he lived across the way.

And when the veteran G. A. R.
Hobbled across the square
Old Tom would draw his curtains tight
And fume in his wheel-chair.

But now I ride behind the band
In the veterans' car with Tom.
His grandson flies a 'plane in France—
Mine sleeps nearby the Somme.

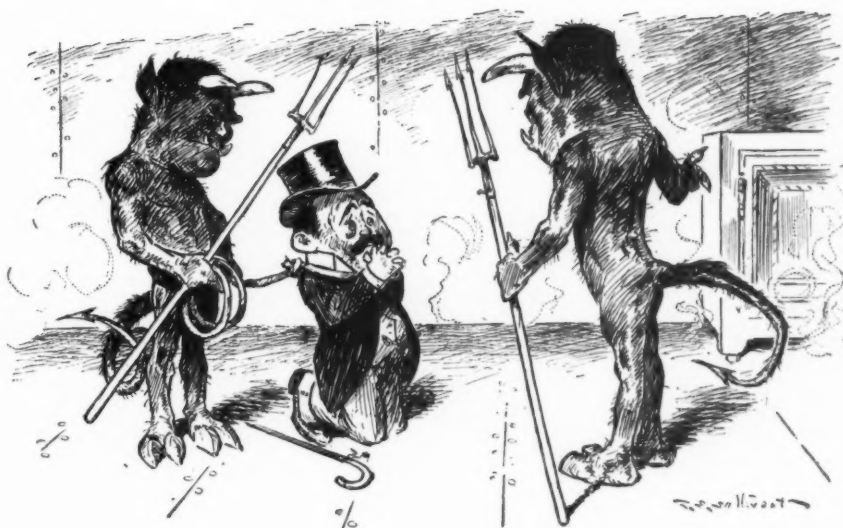
Owen B. Winters.

This Is War

HEAD OF FIRM (who has paid
all his taxes; to stenographer):
Where's the office boy?

STENOGRAPHER: Gone for the day.

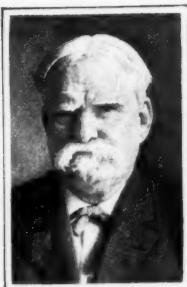
"How unfortunate! I wanted to
borrow some money from him to buy
my luncheon."



His Majesty: WE'VE BEEN GETTING READY FOR YOU. YOUR PROFITS FROM
THE WAR ARE IN THAT RED-HOT SAFE. YOU'D BETTER JUST CARRY IT AROUND
WITH YOU FROM NOW ON.

Life's Horoscopes

HENRY W. WATTERSON



THIS gentleman was born February 16, 1840, with Libra throwing connoption fits, Pegasus rampant, Taurus tossing laurel wreaths in the air, Aquarius in eclipse, poker chips on the cusp of Leo and sublime editorials forming on the face of Jupiter. The orbit of Sagittarius being crossed with the Manhattan club and george harvies linked up with New Jersey, this means that he will live forever, he being now in his first childhood. He has a Wattersonian temperament and the courage of his prejudices; should mingle constantly with teddy bears to induce tranquillity, and, not having any superiors, should tolerate the society of equals. Looks handsome in any creation of his own.

JOHN F. HYLAN

MARS and Jupiter being in wigwam with the astral body of Richard Croker, with William Tweeds rampant, and Hearsts and Brisbanes on the wane, this gentleman made his first outcry in the fall of 1917, with Murphy at the bat, three Tammany men on bases, two doctors out on called balls, and pro-German muffing flies in the outfield. He will achieve his highest literary distinction as a writer of municipal reminiscences about himself, and will do his best work after 1920 as publicity expert for a mausoleum. Looks well in a yellow mother hubbard ornamented with Hog Island fringe trimmed with ward heelers. Should beware of Hohenzollern aeroplanes rising in the west.



Advice to Money

IF Money values the reputation which it has always enjoyed up to this time it had better take a thorough inventory of some of its recently acquired habits.

It is unnecessary to enter upon an enumeration of these habits here, but the results are apparent to all. What Money has been doing has tended mightily to cheapen it, and this is one of the worst things that could happen to Money. For instance, there was a time within the memory of all when one could get almost no Money for an egg or a potato or a piece of bacon. Those were days when Money held its head up, and it was worth striving for. Now, however, one can get almost no egg or potato or bacon for a piece of Money. If this keeps up, Money will not be worth the effort required to get it.

Even so well-intrenched and well-esteemed a commodity as Money cannot long withstand such a degenerative tendency. A word to the wise Money is sufficient.



HIS BIT

Captain: LOOK HERE! WHY DON'T YOU GRAB THAT GUN AND USE IT?

Ex-Christian-Science Healer: I DON'T NEED IT. I'M KILLING THEM WITH ABSENT TREATMENT.



"It might have been!"



THAT SHADOW OF HEREDITY

A Reckless and Shortsighted Lady

WASHINGTON, D. C., that formerly respectable and sleepy old lady, patron saint of honeymooners and excursionists for lo! these many years, capers heavily and offensively on the banks of the Potomac with her reticule stuffed with yellowbacks, and with a roll large enough to choke a hippopotamus thrust deep into each white cotton stocking. Hotels that closed their dining-rooms each summer in the olden days through lack of patronage, and gladly permitted the languid guest to occupy the bridal suite for \$2.50 in Mexican money, are holding up the war-brought traveller now that the golden days have come. Houses that rented for fifty dollars a month before the war cannot be had to-day for less than two hundred dollars. Some day the war will end; but meanwhile the tale of Washington's avarice will have gone abroad in the land. Then the reticule will flatten, and the

white cotton stockings will be devoid of sudden bulges; for the honeymooners and the excursionists are frugal folk, and possess memories which put that of the elephant to shame. If the old lady doesn't get religion soon she'll lose her reputation entirely.

The Biggest Fools You Have Known

YOUR rival in love.

Your wife's first husband.

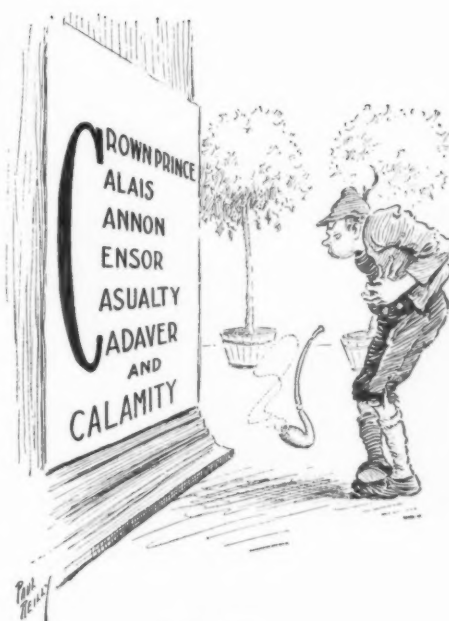
Your uncle who tries to advise you about the stock market.

Your other uncle who refuses to take your advice about the stock market.

The man who returns the smile of the actress on the stage.

The actress who refuses to return your smile.

Yourself.



C-SICKNESS



"SO LONG, GRAND-DAD!"

The Snared Spider

IMAGINATION and Reason both agreed one day to go in search of Truth. Reason started off with a set face. Imagination smiled.

Ages rolled away. Reason, weary, haggard, appeared in the opposite direction from which he had started, and, seeing Imagination still recumbent, approached her and said: "I see I have travelled in a circle. Where have you been, and what have you seen?"

"I have not moved from Here in all these ages, and I have seen you spin the very circle around which you have travelled," Imagination replied.

HE: All women like to be loved.

SHE: Yes, and all men love to be liked.

At Number Eleven

I THINK of it still as our corner of Heaven—

The little apartment at Number Eleven!

How bravely we leased it, without one misgiving!

How laughingly challenged the Problems of Living!

Rejecting all counsel, and scorning the censure

That elders bestowed on our reckless adventure,

Like two merry children we played at housekeeping—

And you did the dusting, and I did the sweeping.

No palace was ever so tastefully furnished,

Nor ever was silver more ardently burnished.

Our kitchen was tidy beyond a suspicion;

The table and chair in my study were Mission;

A Chippendale desk was your chiefest of treasures,

And few were our worries, and simple our pleasures;

Not even the dishes were ever too trying,

For I did the washing, and you did the drying.

We labored, we sorrowed, we triumphed together;

We mapped our own life-path, regardless of whether

Our course was the same that the World was pursuing,
For little we bothered what others were doing.

And now we have servants and needs to employ them,

And manifold comforts, and well we enjoy them;

But—we were the blithest of wedded beginners

When I got the breakfasts and you cooked the dinners!

Arthur Guiterman.

HAS Briggs, who lives in Jersey, done anything for his country yet?"

"Oh, yes. Since they have raised the price of the Hudson tube tickets to Newark I understood he has gone over the top several times."



WILLIE KEEPS BABY QUIET WHILE MOTHER ENTERTAINS

· LIFE ·



UNRELIABLE

"WHAT DO YOU USE TO WAKE YOU UP IN THE MORNING?"
 "I'VE BEEN TRYING THE SUN, BUT HAD TO GIVE HIM UP. HE KEPT GETTING ME UP EARLIER AND EARLIER."

Precautions

YOUNG Gidley was a raw recruit, just enrolled in a crack cavalry regiment and paying his first visit to the riding school.

"Here is your horse," said the instructor.

Gidley advanced, took hold of the bridle gingerly and examined the mount carefully.

"What's it got this strap around it for?" he asked, pointing to the girth.

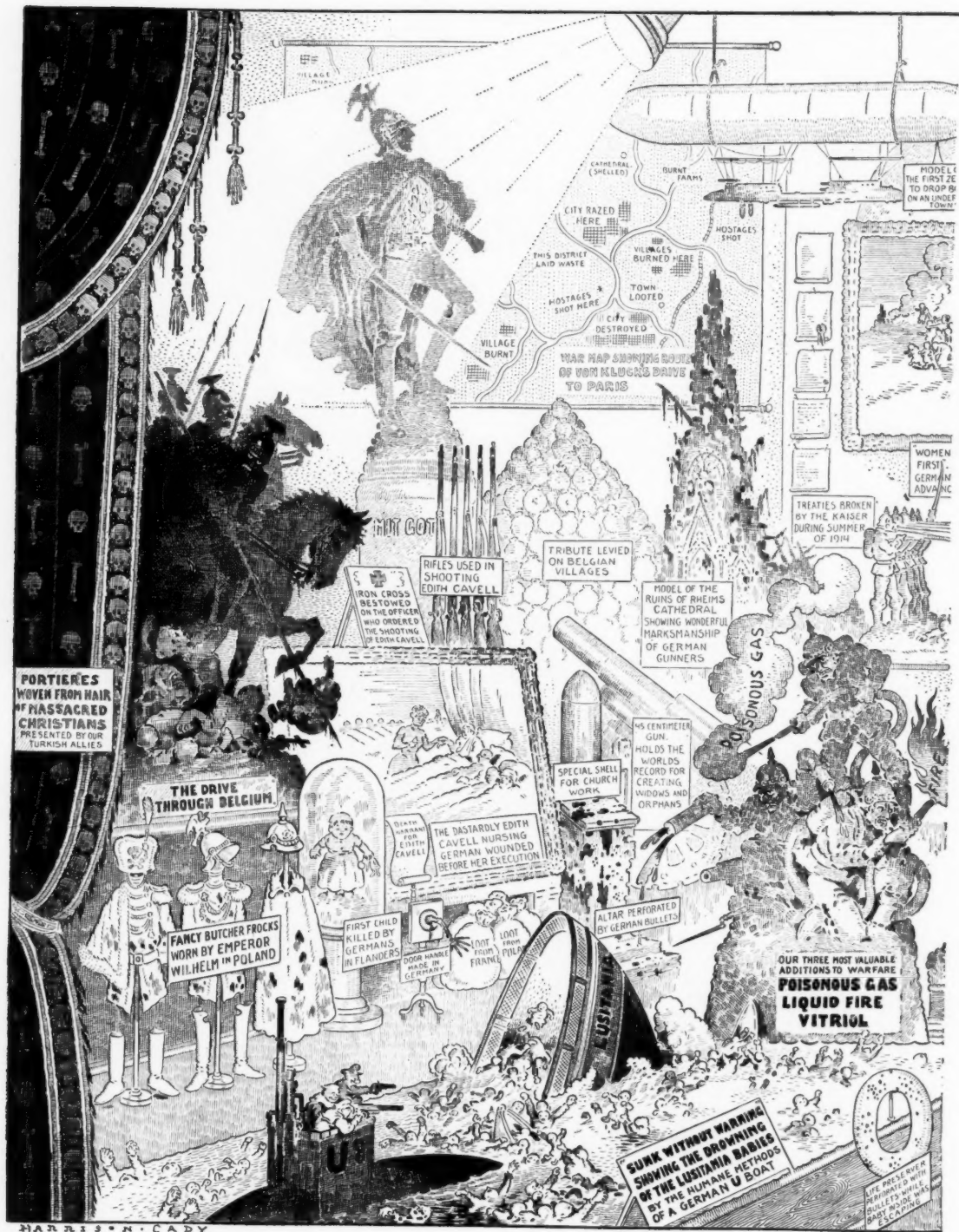
"Well," explained the instructor, "you see, all our horses have a keen sense of humor, and as they sometimes have sudden fits of laughter when they see the recruits, we put them bands around 'em to keep 'em from bustin' their sides."

"**H**OW'S the ocean to-day, cap.?"

"Oh, kind o' periscopey."



"GOSH, FELLOWS, I WISH THAT DOG WOULD GET OUT OF THE WAY!"



THE TROPHY ROOM IN THE



IMPERIAL MUSEUM AT BERLIN

Some Open Letters

To General John Pershing.

DEAR GENERAL: This is just a few lines to say that everything around here is moving along about the same as usual. We have a couple of airplanes more, I believe. Charlie Schwab is doing great, and I understand that Harry Garfield has got in his coal for the winter. Harry always was forehanded. Len Wood is still drilling some of the boys in Kansas, and at this writing there isn't much prospect that he'll change, and a lot of folks are hot about it. It may interest you to know that they've got two thousand three hundred Germans interned in a place in North Carolina, and they are all having the time of their lives, playing in the roads and eating fine food, when they ought to be working in our coal mines. Newt Baker is pretty well, and sends love. He's getting so he goes over the top every morning, just as if he was trained to it from infancy. Hen Ford is trying to break into the Senate. Well, I wouldn't be surprised if he did, as he has powerful backing. I saw Charlie Chaplin the other day, and he wished to be remembered to you—said he might join you soon if his feet held out. Well, that's about all. Give my best to the boys, and tell 'em they're doing great work.

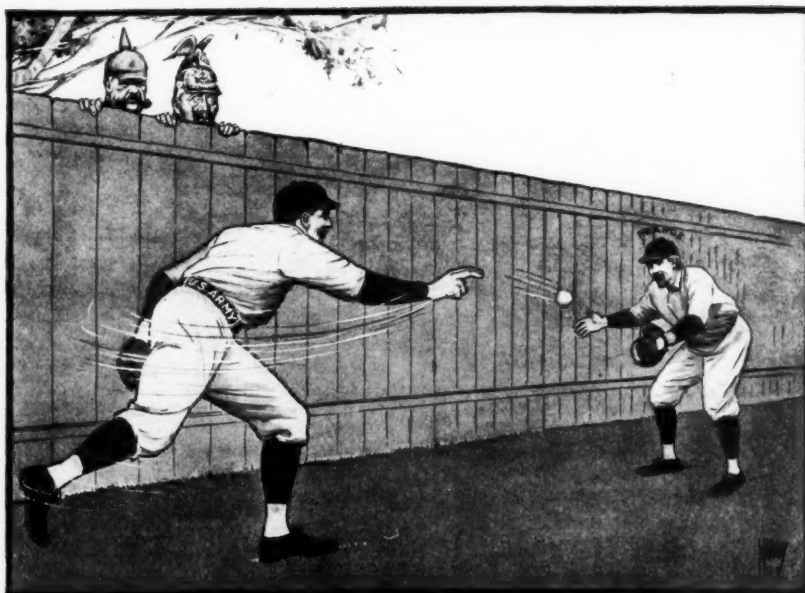
Yours as ever, LIFE.

DEAR CZAR: I don't know whether to congratulate you or not. Some days I hear you have just been shot, and then I hear it isn't true and that you are still grubbing along. It's a hard life, anyway, the best you can do. It's just one d—d Bolsheviki after another. Have you got a job yet? I was going to say that we are terribly short of waiters just now, and I think I could put you next to Simeon Ford, who is in the hotel business in this town and needs help badly. You could have every other Thursday off. Well, old top, don't be too down on your luck. In a hundred years from now nobody will know the difference.

Yours as everitch, LIFE.

Lest We Remember

OBLIVION at one time was fairly well fed and kept at a discreet distance, but now, like a wolf in win-



WARMING UP THE NEW PITCHER

Kaiser: BUT, HINDIE, YOU TOLD ME HE HAD NO SPEED!

ter, he tracks us closely and gets away with every historical morsel thrown out. Only yesterday there was an airplane investigation on, a scandal that made strong men turn pale and even some Democrats shudder. Nearly a billion dollars had been spent, and nothing to show for it. And then Mr. Charles Evans Hughes, in comparison with whom Old Sleuth in his palmist days looked like a Kansas rube in a Saratoga gambling hell—Mr. Hughes was appointed to throw the limelight on this horrible scandal, that all men

might know what had happened and where the money had gone. But oblivion was waiting with distended jaw. It was a fairly full meal, but oblivion gobbled it down. He now holds Mr. Hughes and the airplane scandal in his capacious maw.

“WHAT is your wife—a suffragette?”

“I really don't know. She is so busy with war work that she doesn't have time to make me anxious about what she is doing.”



Sherlock Holmes: WE ARE NOW ON THE TRACK OF A DANGEROUS GERMAN.
Department of Justice: MARVELOUS! MARVELOUS, HOLMES! I DON'T SEE HOW YOU DISCOVER THOSE THINGS.

Stunts

*I was a measly little pup,
A hairy, homeless runt,
When he began to bring me up,
An almost hopeless stunt.*

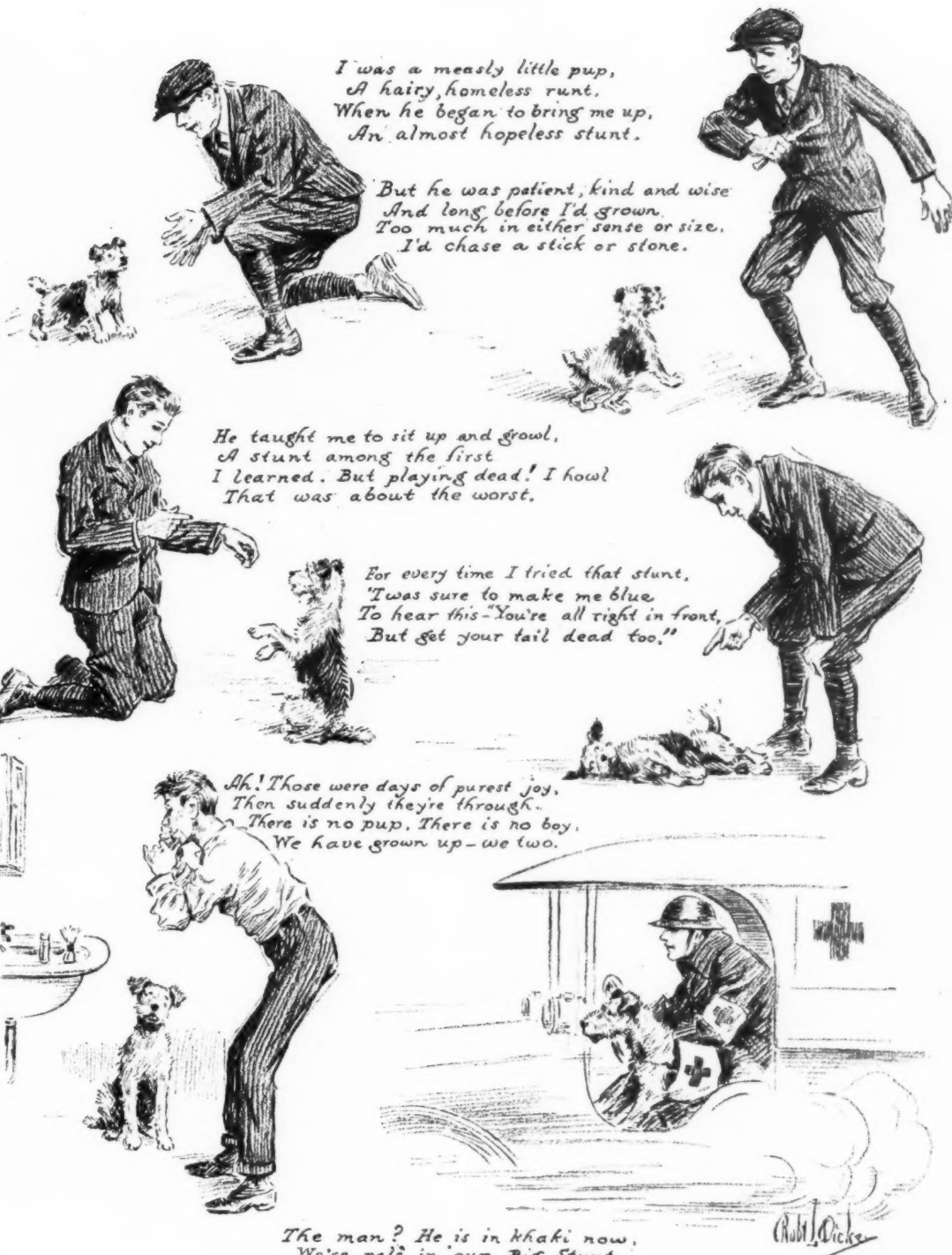
*But he was patient, kind and wise
And long before I'd grown,
Too much in either sense or size,
I'd chase a stick or stone.*

*He taught me to sit up and growl,
A stunt among the first
I learned. But playing dead! I howl
That was about the worst.*

*For every time I tried that stunt,
'Twas sure to make me blue
To hear this—"You're all right in front,
But get your tail dead too!"*

*Ah! Those were days of purest joy,
Then suddenly they're through.
There is no pup, There is no boy,
We have grown up—we two.*

*The man? He is in khaki now,
We're pals in our Big Stunt.
We'll wear the Red Cross through this row
Together at the front.*



Robert Dickson



Pertinent Request

A house-hunter saw an advertisement in the paper describing a charming house "within a stone's throw of the station." He made an appointment, and in due course was escorted to the house in question, two miles away. When they reached the threshold he turned to the agent, suavely. "Would you mind introducing me," he whispered, "to the person who threw that stone?"—*Clippings.*

At the recent election a senator was elected who thought very favorably of his own tactfulness, so when he returned from his first visit to the Capitol, upon being asked to deliver an address, he started as follows:

"My friends, I shall not call you ladies and gentlemen, I know you too well."

—*Awgwan.*



"OH, ROBERT, SUPPOSIN' IT WAS TO LAND RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A PIECE OF FLY-PAPER!"

Those Rural Profiteers

And men relate that Mrs. Newlywed went to the grocery store to do her morning marketing. And she was determined that the grocer should not take advantage of her youth and inexperience.

"These eggs are dreadfully small," she criticized.

"I know it," he answered. "But that's the kind the farmer brings me. They are just fresh from the country this morning."

"Yes," said the bride, "and that's the trouble with those farmers. They are so anxious to get their eggs sold that they take them off the nest too soon!"

—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

MRS. FLATBUSH: So your husband is "somewhere in France"?

MRS. BENSONHURST: So I believe.

MRS. FLATBUSH: But don't you know where?

MRS. BENSONHURST: No.

MRS. FLATBUSH: Don't you feel somewhat concerned?

MRS. BENSONHURST: Why, no. When he was here I knew he was somewhere in America, but half of the time I didn't know where.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

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No contributions will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.

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Investment Bonds
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594 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

Books Received

Fiction

The Audacious Adventures of Miles McConaughy, by Arthur D. Howden Smith. (George H. Doran Company, \$1.35.) A mildly humorous tale of sea fighting and maritime adventure in the war.

The Two-Faced Man, by Varick Vandy. (The Macaulay Company, \$1.40.) A detective story with a mysterious underworld character as the central figure.

The Invisible Enemy, by George C. Shedd. (The Macaulay Company, \$1.40.) An ingenious romance of shipbuilding and German intrigue.

"Mr. Manley," by G. I. Whitham. (John Lane Company, \$1.40.) A formula story of mystery and love.

The Yellow Dog, by Henry Irving Dodge. (Harper & Brothers, 50 cents.) A short story of applied patriotism in a malcontented community.

Worrying Won't Win, by Montague Glass. (Harper & Brothers, \$1.50.) Shrewd and humorous dissertations by Abe and Mawruss on a variety of topics of general interest.

Drama

The God of Vengeance, by Sholom Ash. Translated from the Yiddish by Isaac Goldberg. (The Stratford Company, \$1.) A three-act drama of heredity in an underworld environment.

Essays

Beyond Architecture, by A. Kingsley Porter. (The Marshall Jones Company, \$2.) A volume of architectural essays with a revolutionary aesthetic and intellectual thesis.

The War

The New Book of Martyrs, by Georges



The Acme of Camping Comfort

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We are illustrating here a few of the many other Camp necessities that we make for Campers and Tourists. Ask your dealer for them.

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OH, YOU SKINNY!

Why stay thin as a rail? You don't have to! And you don't have to go through life with a coast that the tailor gives you; with arms of childish strength; with legs you can hardly stand on. And what about that stomach that flinches every time you try a square meal? Are you a *pik-feeder*?

Do you expect Health and Strength in tabloid form—through pills, potions and other exploited piffle?

You can't do it; it can't be done.

The only way to be well is to build up your body—all of it—through nature's methods—not by pauperizing the stomach. It is not fate that is making you a failure; it's that poor, emaciated body of yours; your half-sickness shows plain in your face and the world loves healthy people. So be healthy—strong—fit!

That's living. Don't think too long; send three 2c stamps to cover mailing expenses of my book, "PROMOTION AND CONSERVATION OF HEALTH, STRENGTH AND MENTAL ENERGY," written by the strongest physical culture instructor in the world.

Lionel Strongfort, Physical and Health Specialist
636 PARK BUILDING, NEWARK, N. J.

Duhamel. Translated from the French by Florence Simmonds. (George H. Doran Company, \$1.35.) A series of finely realistic and imaginative hospital sketches and vignettes by a French military doctor.

Interned in Germany, by H. C. Mahoney. (Robert M. McBride & Co., \$2.) A personal narrative of life in the notorious internment camp at Ruhleben.

Russia in Upheaval, by Edward Alsworth Ross. (The Century Company, \$2.50.) An impartial account of social conditions in Russia during the revolutionary year.

Liberty and Democracy, by Hartley Burr Alexander. (The Marshall Jones Company, \$1.75.) A collection of essays in definition of our political principles and ideals.

Racmaekers' Cartoon History of the War, compiled by J. Murray Allison. Vol. I. (The Century Company, \$1.50.) One hundred drawings of the first year of war.

The Way Out of War, by Robert J. Morris. (Doubleday, Page & Co., \$1.) A biological view of the bases of permanent peace.

Justice and Compassion

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Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
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Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume, illustrated.
\$2.00 postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., 797 PERRY BLDG., PHILA., PA.

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



A Camp Meeting, Not a Camp

Old Caesar thought he knew something about the tented field, having followed his master as body servant through the war between the states, but Camp Jackson was a revelation to him.

"Yer mean, Maus' Jeems," he cross-examined his young maussa, "dat dese young gem'n can't drink nothin' stronger'n spring water?"

"That's all."

"And no frolickin' wid de gals?"

"None whatever."

"An' no swearin' at de mules?"

"Against regulations."

"Lor', Maus' Jeems, disher ain't no camp. Disher's a camp meetin'!"

—The Columbia State.

Without Notice

"Why did you leave your last place?" asked the boss.

"I didn't leave it. It left me."

"Rather strange, I should say."

"Not at all. I worked in an ammunition factory."—Indianapolis Star.

Helping to Win the War

BUSILY ENGAGED ONE: And what is your occupation?

MAN OF LEISURE: I'm a country club decorator.—Chaparral.

There's
something
about them
you'll like—



Herbert
Tareyton
London Cigarettes

Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture
Sample upon request
Falk Tobacco Co., 1792 Broadway, New York

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.

The
Prophy-lactic

Tooth Brush

The one with the popular reputation. Your dentist will tell why.

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

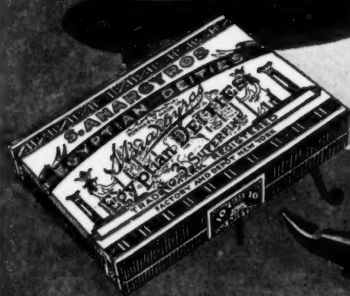
The Utmost in Cigarettes
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture and
refinement invariably
PREFER DEITIES
to any other cigarette.

25¢

Amargyros

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish
and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World



With Land in Sight

PASSENGER: I suppose you've had some hairbreadth escapes during your seafaring career?

MATE: Yes, indeed, I was nearly drowned once.

PASSENGER: Were you, really? How did it happen?

MATE: I went to sleep in the bath, mum, and forgot to turn the water off.
—Sailor's Magazine.

Get to Work

No longer will you be permitted to turn up your nose at work; you must turn up your sleeves at it. Golfers will naturally choose field work. Those who want light work can attend to the arc lamps. Writers will have work enough selling their work. Spongers will continue to work their acquaintances, and rakes will be given garden work.

—Transcript.

A WEEK after old Bobbin departed this land for one of heavenly bliss, or—or—well, heavenly bliss'll do—his devoted spouse came into the office of the insurance agent to claim the money.

"I'm awfully sorry, madam, to hear of your loss," said a sympathetic clerk.

"That's always the way with men," sighed Mrs. Bobbin. "Always grudging a poor woman the chance of getting a bit of money these hard times."—Tit-Bits.

BOGALUSA

LOUISIANA
"The New South's Young City of Destiny."
"What do you mean—Bogalusa?" Well, its bank deposits are \$7,750,000. (\$1.7 per.) Write the Mayor.

Why Bald So Young

Rub Dandruff and
Itching with
Cuticura Ointment

Shampoo With Cuticura Soap
Druggists: Soap, Ointment, Talcum Pde. each.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—



POSTERS MIGHT HAVE HELPED ROBIN HOOD

Old Books

THE people up and down the world that talk and laugh and cry,
They're pleasant when you're young and gay and life is all to try,
But when your heart is tired and dumb, your soul has need of ease,

There's none like the long-dead folk that wait in libraries—
The counselors that never change, the friends that never go,
The old books, the dear books that understand and know!

"Oh, this thing was over, child, and that thing was done,"
They say, "when Cleopatra died, two thousand years ago,
And this tale was spun to men and that jest was told
When Sappho was a singing-lass and Greece was growing old,
And these words you deem so new were sung along the wind
The day that young Orlando came a-courting Rosalind!"

The foolish thing that hurt you so your lips could never tell,
Your sister out of Babylon she knew its story well,
The merriment you could not share with any on the earth,
Your brother from King Francis' court he leans to share your mirth,

For all the ways your heart must fare, the roads your feet must go,
The old books, the dear books, they understand and know!

For they have lifted out their hearts when they were beating new
And pinned them on a printed page and given them to you,
And they have stripped from out their souls the things they could not speak

And built them to a written song that you might come to seek—
You read your lover's strange heart plain beneath some dead lad's lace,
And in a glass from some Greek tomb you see your own wet face.

The people close beside you, all their hearts are dumb and young;
The kindest word they try to say it stumbles on the tongue;
Their hearts are only seeking hearts, and though they strive and try,

Their softest touch may hurt you sore, their best word make you cry—
But still though all the years may come and all the dreams may go,
The old books, the dear books, they understand and know!

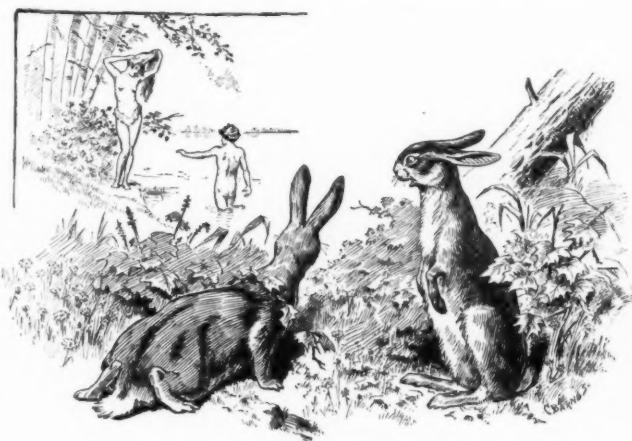
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The old books, the dear books, they understand and know!



IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN

"SAY, BUCK, THAT FELLOW SEEMS SATISFIED WITH ONLY ONE WIFE."

"WELL, HE'S GOT THE ONLY GIRL IN THE WORLD. HE OUGHT TO BE SATISFIED."

Women's National Honor Medal



Honor Medal



For the Mothers, Wives, and Sisters of the men in war service

who are giving up their loved ones to make the world safe for democracy, deserve to wear some distinctive insignia, such as the Women's National Honor Medal, setting upon them the seal of service in recognition of their supreme sacrifice. It was for this purpose that this medal was conceived and designed. "They also serve," not in waiting, but in action; they are preserving our homes; they are assuming heavy burdens; they are doing unaccustomed work. That all the world may know the brave effort they are putting forth, and show them the homage they have earned, they should wear this insignia.

For a gift from the departing soldier or a token from a friend, what could be more appropriate? It will be proudly worn and be a treasured heirloom to pass on to future generations.

"The medal will not be reproduced in cheap form, as this would be inconsistent with the high ideals for which it stands. The modeling, workmanship and finish are of the finest that American medalists can produce, and each medal and locket is guaranteed perfect.

On the face of the medal is one large Red Star representing the one great Sacrifice of American Women; surrounding this Star and completing the Red, White and Blue effect, is the inscription, "In Recognition of the Sacrifices of American Womanhood." On the reverse side is engraved the picture of the boy bidding his mother, wife and sister "Good-bye." Encircling this reproduction is the following quotation from an address by President Woodrow Wilson: "The world must be made safe for democracy." It would be difficult to design a more fitting and appropriate medal recognizing the sacrifices of the women of America.

Medal	Locket
Sterling Silver, \$5.00	Sterling Silver, \$7.00
Gold Filled . 8.00	Gold Filled . 10.00
Solid Gold . 18.00	Solid Gold . 20.00

Each medal or locket is set in a handsome case.

If you are not pleased with medal or locket, you can return same within five days after receipt and we will refund money.

To secure the Women's National Honor Medal or Locket, it is necessary to state the name and address of the wearer, with the name of the son, husband or brother and branch of service.

We reserve the right to refuse shipment and return money to any person not entitled to wear the Women's National Honor Medal, and will appreciate a notification of the name and address of anyone wearing or securing one under false pretense.

Enclosed find for which send Women's National Honor Medal or Locket to

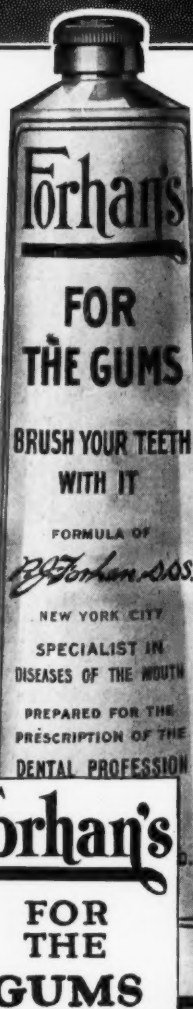
(Name) (Address)

I send particulars in accompanying letter, as specified above.

(Signed)

NATIONAL MEDAL CO., 920 DREXEL BLDG., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Tender gums—a warning



COAST defense protects the life of a nation, gum defense the life of a tooth. On the gum line danger lies. If it shrinks through Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease) decay strikes into the heart of the tooth.

Beware of gum tenderness that warns of Pyorrhea. Four out of five people over forty have Pyorrhea—many under forty also. Loosening teeth indicate Pyorrhea. Bleeding gums, too. Remember—these inflamed, bleeding gums act as so many doorways for disease germs to enter the system—infecting the joints or tonsils—or causing other ailments.

Forhan's positively prevents Pyorrhea, if used in time and used consistently. As it hardens the gums the teeth become firmer.

Brush your teeth with Forhan's. It cleans the teeth scientifically—keeps them white and free from tartar.

If gum shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

30c and 60c tubes
All Druggists

FORHAN CO.
202 6th Ave., N. Y.

Send for Trial Tube Free

An Illusion

A MATCH in my hand,
A pipe between my lips—
A light—and the smoke softly upwards
slips:

And ever and anon in the hazy mists
I see the face of the girl who is, I wist,
Dearest to me in this wide universe—
With its good, its bad, its best and its
worst.

And as each little puff encircles my
head

It brings back fond memories I once
thought dead.

She puckers her lips—for a kiss, no
doubt—

And then—why, then—my pipe goes
out.

THE great Balzac died from his
over-indulgence in black coffee.
What a gain to the world if he had
been an annual subscriber to LIFE and
stimulated his mind with that inspiring
influence instead of the other!

If a Dog Could Have His Day

- 8:00 A.M. Bath in anti-flea fluid.
- 8:15 Breakfast of porterhouse steak.
- 9:00 Discover another dog's secret burial ground and unearth twenty bones.
- 9:15 Meet vivisectionist and inflict painful wound in his thigh.
- 9:30 Play along in children's games.
- 10:00 Off to woods with master in auto, on wild-bird hunt.
- 12:00 Roast quail lunch in camp.
- 12:45 P.M. Tickled behind ears by master.
- 1:00 Nap at master's feet before log fire.
- 3:00 Race home with master's auto.
- 3:15 House on fire; rescue master's child from smoke-filled nursery on second floor.
- 3:20 Caressed by master, other members of his family and youthful spectators.
- 3:30 Attend funeral of noted vaudeville dog-trainer.
- 4:30 See dog-catcher's wagon wrecked in traffic mix-up.
- 4:45 Rout hobo out of master's yard.
- 4:50 Disperse cats reconnoitering at base of garbage pail.
- 5:00 "Rough-house" with contents of rag-bag.
- 5:15 Go to sleep on bearskin in library.

"Thinking in Hemispheres"

"Most men think in bailiwicks, many think in shires, occasionally one thinks in nations—only a few ever think in hemispheres," a great statesman is reputed to have said. The reader of

The Christian Science Monitor

An International Daily Newspaper

is compelled to think in hemispheres.

In news, in editorial attention, in advertising, Melbourne is the neighbor of New York, London is over the fence from Valparaiso.

From its own news bureaus and special correspondents throughout the world The Monitor collects the news of the world, and circulates back the printed papers to every country on the globe.

It is indispensable to the man, woman or child, of any creed or country who can read English, and who would make his view world-wide.

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PUBLISHING SOCIETY

BOSTON

U. S. A.

Sole publishers of all authorized
Christian Science Literature

In National Service 39 Years

Boston Garter



Boston Garter

PETER J. CAREY, PRINTER

- 6:00 Dinner of cold ham, dog-biscuit, gravy-soaked bread and milk.
 - 7:00 Go to sleep on parlor sofa.
 - 11:30 Awake and scare prowler off side veranda.
 - 11:35 Retire to back yard to serenade the moon.
 - 11:45 Asleep in storm-shed; pleasant dreams of master.
- Edmund J. Kieffer.



PATENT PARASOL PERISCOPE POLITENESS
PERSUADER



Milo violets

delicately scented—gold tips
for the woman of discernment



25¢ for 10
box de luxe
of 100
\$2.50

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Blackheads are a confession

BLACKHEADS are a confession that you are using the wrong method of cleansing for your type of skin.

Try the treatment given in the Woodbury booklet, "A Skin You Love to Touch," and see how easily you can keep your skin free from this disfiguring trouble.

This booklet, containing the most famous treatments ever formulated for all the commoner skin troubles, is wrapped around every cake of Woodbury's Facial Soap. Get a cake today, and begin at once the treatment for your particular trouble.

A 25c cake is sufficient for a month or six weeks of any Woodbury Facial treatment and for general cleansing use for that time. Woodbury's is on

sale at drug stores and toilet goods counters throughout the United States and Canada.

Send for sample cake of soap with booklet of famous treatments and samples of Woodbury's Facial Cream and Facial Powder.

Send 5 cents for a trial size cake (enough for a week or ten days of any Woodbury Facial treatment) together with the booklet of treatments, "A Skin You Love to Touch." Or for 12c we will send you the treatment booklet and samples of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Facial Cream and Facial Powder.

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